

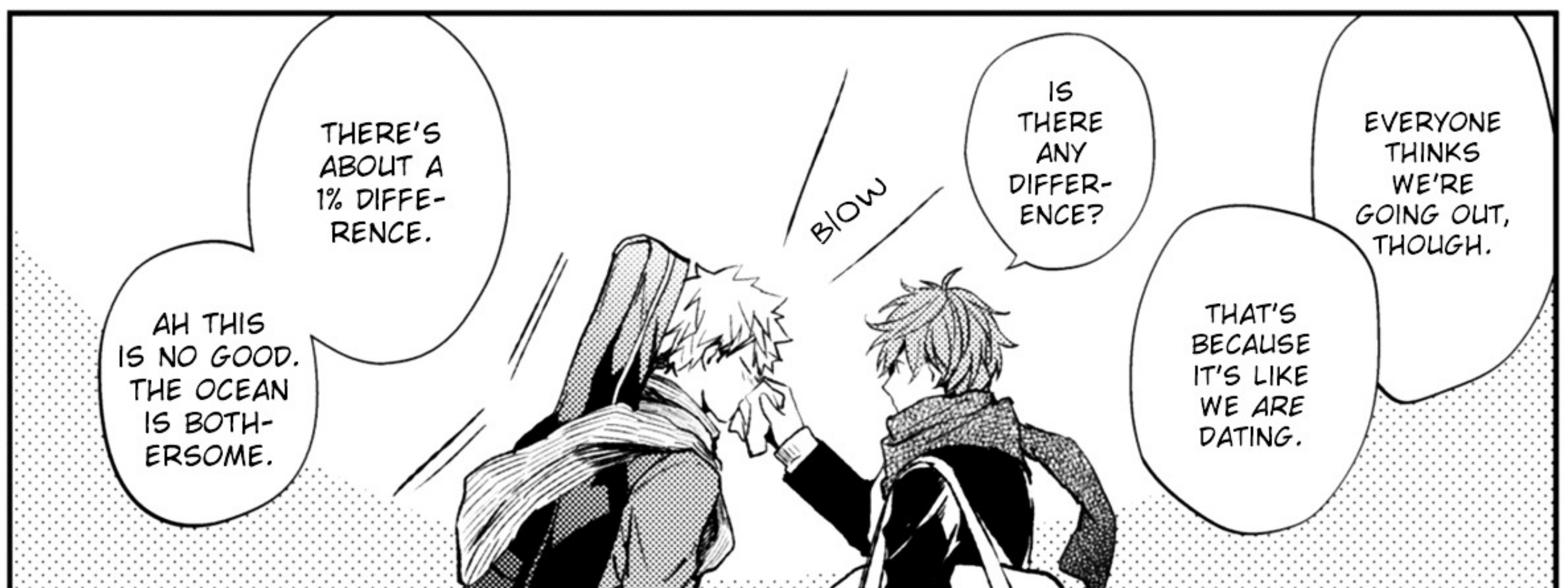
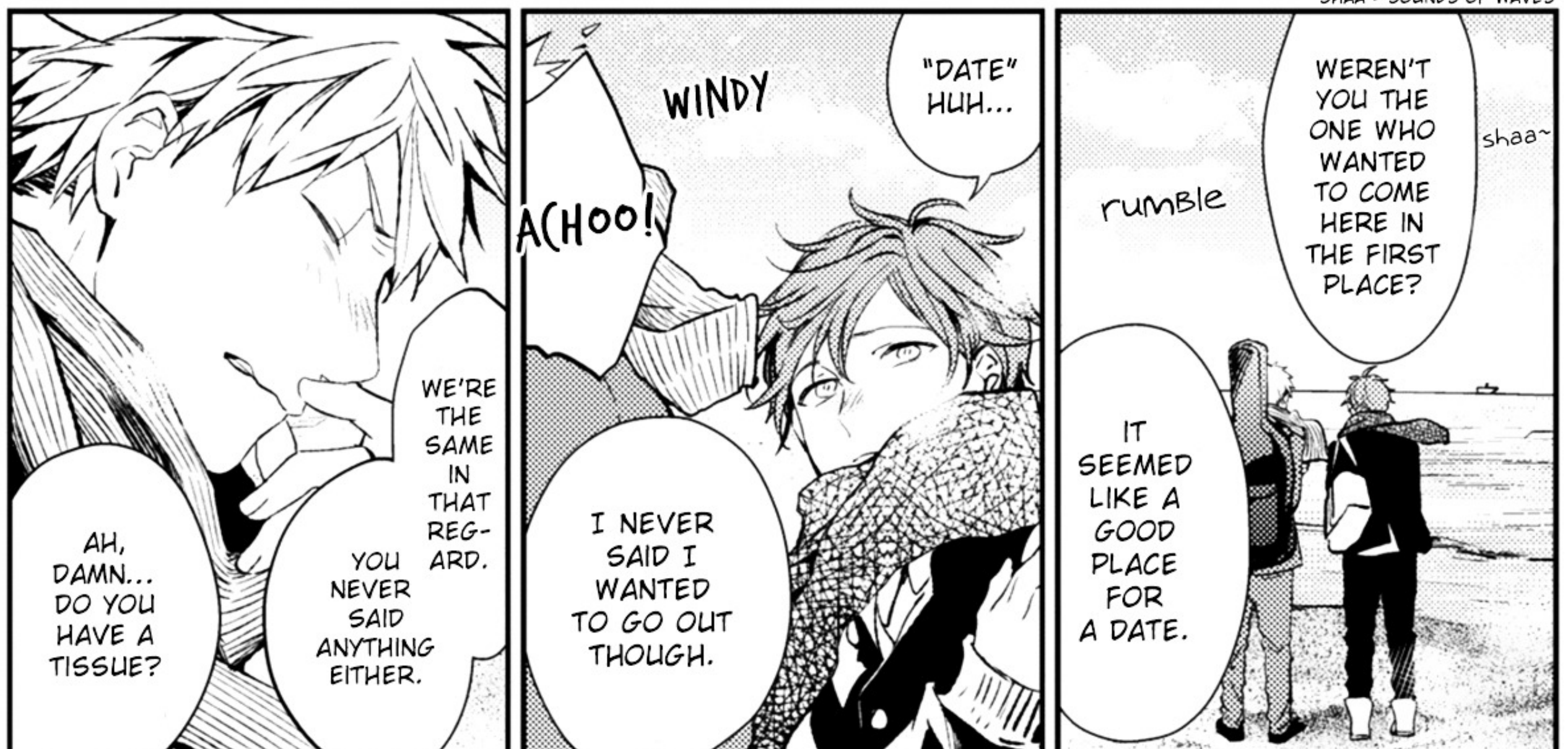


TO THE OCEAN

ギヴン given (2) 描き下ろし



SHAA = SOUNDS OF WAVES



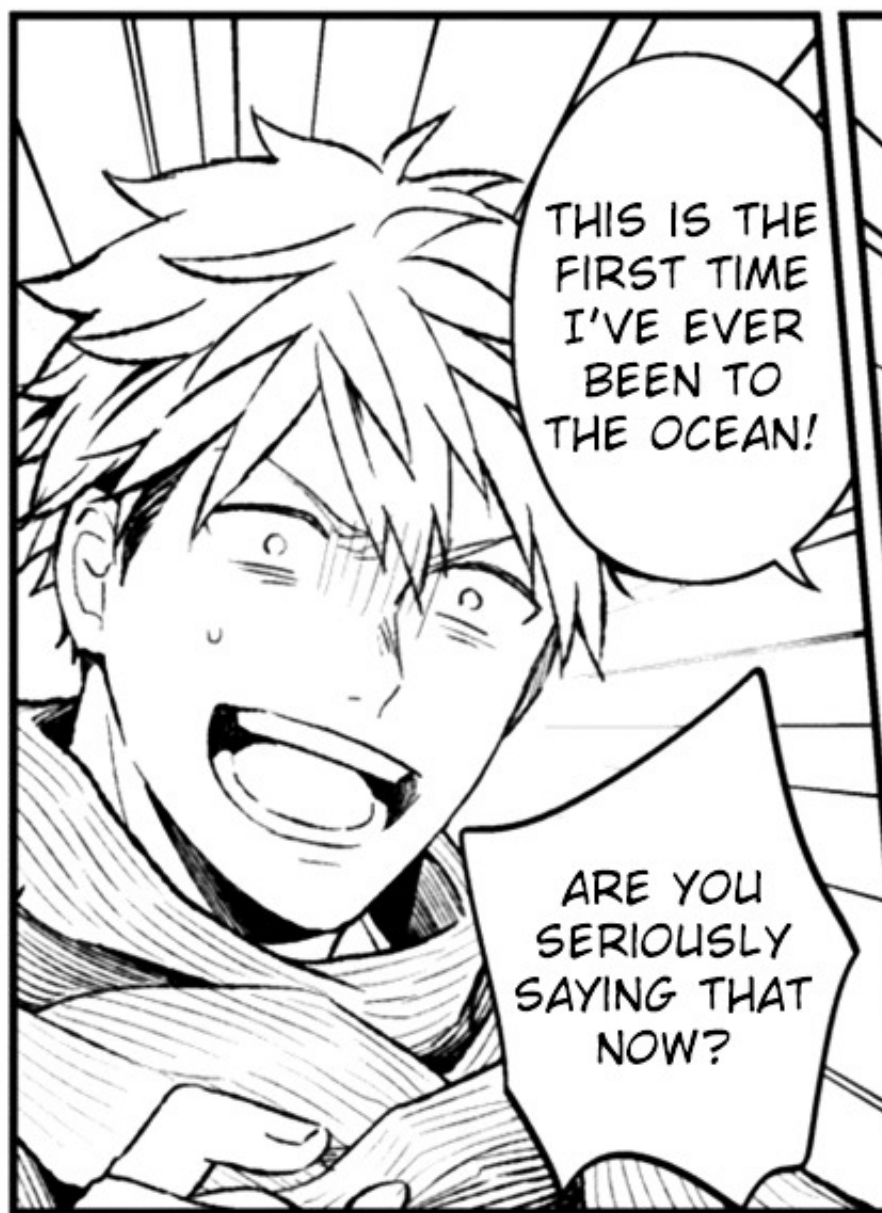


shaa~

hmm
hmm~

hmm
♪

hmm
♪



THIS IS THE FIRST TIME I'VE EVER BEEN TO THE OCEAN!

ARE YOU SERIOUSLY SAYING THAT NOW?



SURPRISE

!!

EH?

WHAT?



shaa~



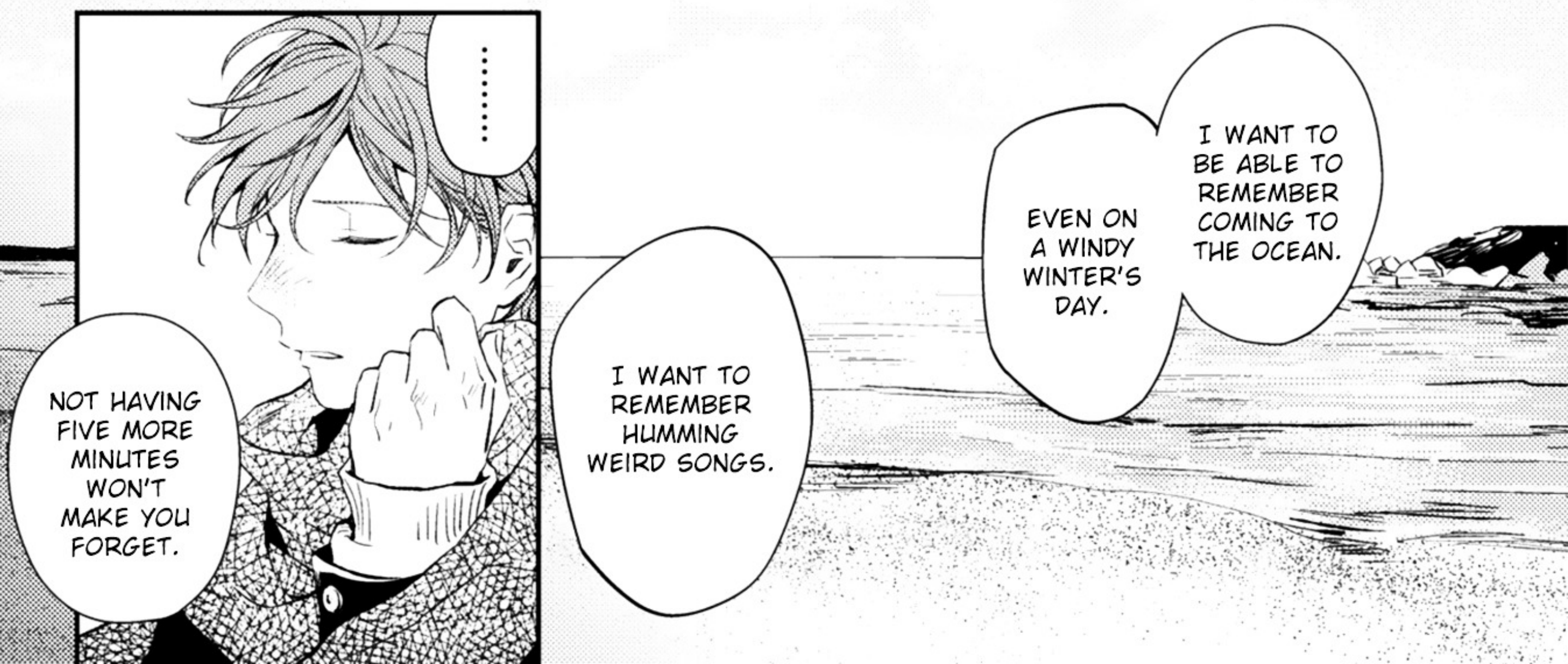
YOU SOUND LIKE YOU'RE LYING.

THE OCEAN IS COOL!

THE BEST!

I'M SORRY FOR SAYING THE OCEAN WAS BOTH-ERSOME!

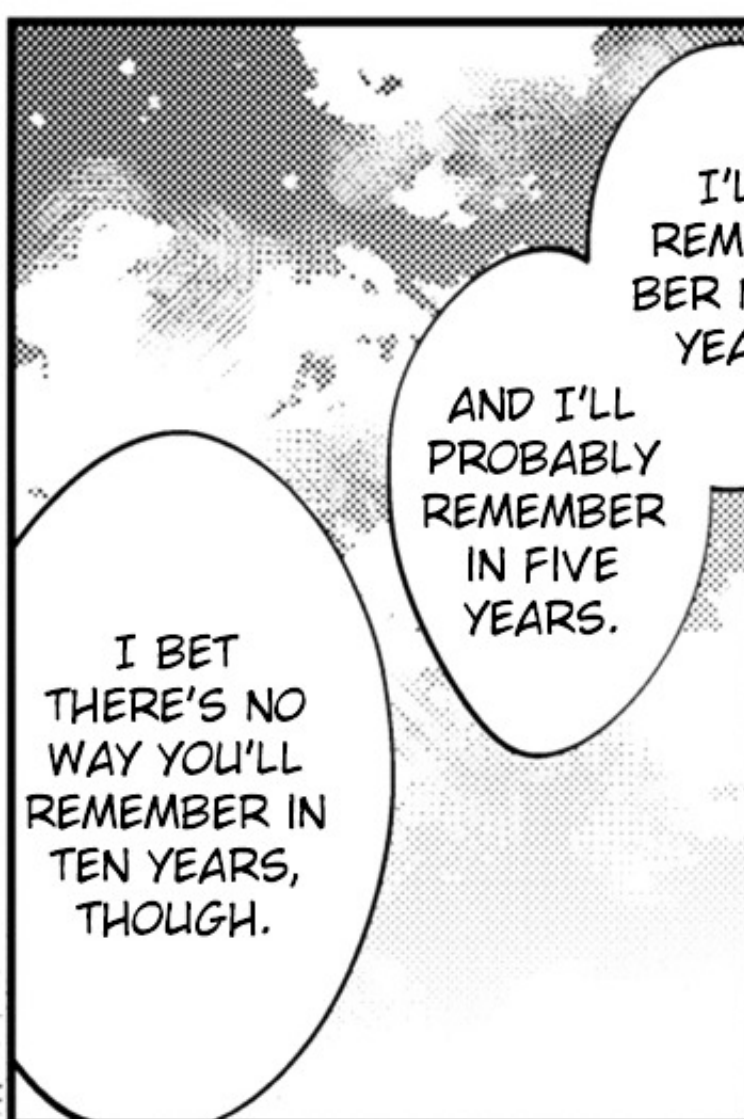
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?





NOPE,

YOU'LL
DEFINITELY
FORGET.



I'LL
REMEM-
BER NEXT
YEAR.

AND I'LL
PROBABLY
REMEMBER
IN FIVE
YEARS.

I BET
THERE'S NO
WAY YOU'LL
REMEMBER IN
TEN YEARS,
THOUGH.



I HAD A
SMALL
PREMO-
NITION.



THAT
TIME.



BUT
I WILL
FORGET,
LITTLE
BY LITTLE.



ALRIGHT,
LET'S GO
HOME!

I'M SURE
I'LL STILL
REMEMBER
THAT DAY,
EVEN TEN
YEARS
FROM NOW.

I'LL
DEFINITELY
FORGET,
LITTLE
BY LITTLE.

THE WORDS
THAT WERE
EXCHANGED
BETWEEN US.

THE NAME
OF THE
BUS STOP
WE GOT
OFF AT.

THE COLOR
OF THE
SWEATER
I WORE
THAT DAY.

WHEN WE
GET HOME
LET'S HAVE
SEX IN
THE TUB.

THAT THING
CALLED
"LONELINESS"

YEAH...

NO...

haha
WHICH
IS IT?

NO.

SOMEDAY,
I'LL KNOW.

IT SEEMS
TO BURN,
RADIANTLY,
ON THE
STAGE.

End



Given

Kizu Natsuki

Extra

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